

HAD PISTOL DUEL IN SQUARE WITH BLACK-HANDERS

Woman Banker and Her
Escort Attempt to Cap-
ture Desperadoes.

BOTH LEFT SENSELESS.

Woman Faints and Young
Man Knocked Unconscious
with Revolver.

In seven months Mrs. Garagusi, who conducts a bank at No. 525 1-2 Broome street, has received four letters demanding money and threatening death as the penalty for failure to comply. The last three letters had been received within thirty days. One came yesterday and read:

"I am tired of sending you letters. I want you tonight from 9 until 9:30 to be around Washington Square. You must carry a white handkerchief, in which you must carry \$2,000. At 9:30 you must walk around the Garibaldi and place the handkerchief at its foot. The penalty if you fail to do this is death."

Plan to Trap Blackmailers.
Scattered over the page were drawings of skulls and crossbones, and across the face of the letter was a long smudge of what seemed to be blood.

Mrs. Garagusi, who is about thirty-five years old and quite good looking, was frightened by this last letter and showed it to a young man she knew. He volunteered to assist her in capturing the blackmailers, and they planned to do it without the assistance of the police.

The young man armed himself with a revolver and Mrs. Garagusi provided herself with a white handkerchief containing a lot of brown paper instead of the \$2,000 demanded. They went to Washington Square at the appointed time last night and, while the young man concealed himself behind a clump of bushes, the woman paraded around the Garibaldi statue. But no one appeared to demand the money and she forgot her instructions to drop the handkerchief at the foot of the statue at 9:30.

She walked about the Garibaldi statue until far after 11 o'clock. During all this time two men occupied a bench near the statue.

The two men on the bench became tired of waiting for the woman to drop the handkerchief, evidently for both of them stood up and approached her. She stood still to meet them, but just as they started to speak to her the young man became excited and commenced firing at the supposed Black Hand men.

One of them turned and darted up Fifth avenue, and while the young man continued firing at him the other man drew a revolver and the young man over the head with it, felling him like a log.

Before this the fleeing man turned, while under the great white Washington Arch, and opened fire on the woman's protector. A half dozen or more shots were fired.

When the young man fell the second robber turned and ran also. The widow became so excited by the shooting and the incidents leading up to it that she fainted on one of the benches. After she and the young man were revived they were taken to Police Headquarters to tell their story.

Neighborhood Aroused.
The pistol shot awakened the neighborhood and by the time Mrs. Garagusi was revived the little party was surrounded by a crowd of people. But the blackmailers had long since fled.

Mrs. Garagusi's husband was murdered eight years ago, a few days from his home by a drunkard who was three years later executed in Sing Sing.

**POLK APPOINTED TO
EDUCATION BOARD.**

Not a Specialist, Says Mayor McClellan, Who Believes in the Three R's.

Mayor McClellan announced to-day his appointment of Frank L. Polk as Commissioner of the Board of Education to succeed Henry N. Tift, resigned. Mr. Tift was at one time president of the board.

Mr. Polk is 25 years old, a lawyer, member of the firm of Alexander, Wattles & Polk, of 22 Nassau street, and a Democrat. He was graduated from Yale in '01 and later from the Columbia Law School.

When Mr. Polk was asked if Commissioner Polk was interested in any special phase of education he said: "Education is a very broad subject. I am in the favor of the three R's. The facts and facts may come out of the present Board of Education as doing good work."

When asked about the choice by the corporation Council of Mr. Polk as Commissioner, Mr. Polk said in office, to be a Commissioner in commendation of the Board of Education, who could kill uneducated, the Mayor said it was "an admirable choice."

**SUBWAY FIREWORKS
SHOW IN OPEN AIR.**

The subway management to-day gave a free pyrotechnical exhibition to the residents of Manhattan Valley, lying between the two blocks of University and Washington Heights. The performance consisted of the blowing out of a fuse on a downtown express train while it was crossing the high trestle over the valley.

Heretofore the management has confined these exhibitions to the dark recesses of the tunnel, where they could frighten a trainload of passengers out of a car, and the general public could not see them.

The hundreds of flat-dwellers who rushed to their windows and the many pedestrians who stopped to see the show, declared it was as good as the Fourth of July. The line was broken only about ten minutes, and the passengers were not hysterical and no women fainted.

Prevalent Decay.
From the Philadelphia Ledger.

"This," exclaimed the orator, "is a decadent nation. As before the fall of Rome everything was rotten, so to-day in our earthly fair land everything is just here an egg struck him fairly."

"I desire," he continued, "before retiring, to add that this egg is corruptive evidence."

Banker's Widow Who Tried to Trap Blackmailers in Washington Square



Mrs. Carmela
Guardisini

ROBBERS LIVED OPPOSITE STATION

Police Suspicions Aroused,
They Watched and Made
Several Arrests To-Day.

Men at the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Street Police Station for several days have had a watchful eye upon an old-fashioned brown-stone boarding-house diagonally across the way at No. 107 Lexington avenue. They didn't like the looks of some of the young men who slipped in and out the door at all hours.

Detectives Tevin and Kammer saw two suspicious persons snooping along Lexington avenue near One Hundred and Twenty-third street to-day, carrying bulky bundles under their arms. The men ran when they discovered the detectives were following them and got away.

Tevin thought he recognized one of the men as a frequent visitor to the brown-stone boarding-house. So the detectives posted themselves on the station-house steps to watch the house across the way.

A second marriage would mean to Mrs. O'Day the renouncement of an income of \$325,000. The great country palace at Deal, N. J., which cost more than a million dollars to build and lay out, would know her no more as mistress should she introduce a new master there. Her New York mansion, at No. 212 West Sixty-ninth street, would, under the same circumstances, pass from her possession.

Her friends are speculating to-day on whether she will ever make the sacrifice. They question if any man would ask her to renounce all this if he could not give her his equivalent.

They wonder how Daniel O'Day, himself married a second time, came to draw up such a remarkable instrument. The equity of a man's condition that his widow's remarriage must unless she marries a very wealthy man—commit social and financial suicide, is puzzling them. The will has surprised the friends of the O'Days as much as it amazed the disinterested persons who have read its contents.

The very antithesis of the document by which Daniel O'Day seeks control of his wife even from the grave is the last will and testament of Joseph Widre-witz. His widow, Pesha, should be considered as a wedding gift. Through the will of Widre-witz his orthodox piety breathes. The instrument was

WILLS IN CONTRAST AS TO WIDOWS' REMARRIAGE

Millionaire O'Day Cuts Off All Bequests Should
Another Succeed Him — Poorer Joseph
Widre-witz Leaves \$2,000 as a
Wedding Gift.

HOW TWO MEN VIEWED POSSIBILITIES OF REMARRIAGE OF THEIR WIDOWS.

**DANIEL O'DAY, Stand-
ard Oil Multi-Million-
aire.**
Should his young widow marry a second time she will lose:
Her children, who will be turned over to her stepson, except one.
The million-dollar O'Day mansion at Rye, N. J.
An income of \$325,000.

**JOSEPH WIDRE-
WITZ, East-Side Busi-
ness Man.**
Should his widow marry a second time she will be the richer by \$2,000.
She already enjoys by legacy from her husband an income of \$2,000.

Two men, one a multi-millionaire and the other a well-to-do east-side business man, have died in the last few months and that repository of secrets, the Surrogate's office, where their wills were filed for probate, reveals their last testaments as two of the most remarkable documents reposing in the steel filing boxes.

In life the contrast between the two men was great. One was very rich, measured even by modern estimates of wealth; the other was not at all rich, judged by the same standard. Their deaths have revealed an even greater contrast between the two natures than lay between their fortunes.

Mrs. O'Day Loses by Marriage.

Daniel O'Day has left his widow a rich woman. Should she remarry she will lose practically everything, including her children. To take another husband means for her poverty, so far as her wealth in her own right is concerned. Houses, grounds, horses, carriages, automobiles, yachts—everything is lost to her should she remarry.

The palatial O'Day country residence is one of the show places of New Jersey. Its sunken gardens, of Elizabethan fashion, its splendid artificial lake, its vineyards, green-houses and magnificent terraces, says the will of the old millionaire, will pass forever from the possession of his young widow and her

family in the event of her taking another mate.

A second marriage would mean to Mrs. O'Day the renouncement of an income of \$325,000. The great country palace at Deal, N. J., which cost more than a million dollars to build and lay out, would know her no more as mistress should she introduce a new master there. Her New York mansion, at No. 212 West Sixty-ninth street, would, under the same circumstances, pass from her possession.

Her friends are speculating to-day on whether she will ever make the sacrifice. They question if any man would ask her to renounce all this if he could not give her his equivalent.

They wonder how Daniel O'Day, himself married a second time, came to draw up such a remarkable instrument. The equity of a man's condition that his widow's remarriage must unless she marries a very wealthy man—commit social and financial suicide, is puzzling them. The will has surprised the friends of the O'Days as much as it amazed the disinterested persons who have read its contents.

The very antithesis of the document by which Daniel O'Day seeks control of his wife even from the grave is the last will and testament of Joseph Widre-witz. His widow, Pesha, should be considered as a wedding gift. Through the will of Widre-witz his orthodox piety breathes. The instrument was

written in Hebrew, but a translation is attached to it.

The living takes it into consideration at the time his judgment is clear. "I begin," he writes, "to direct what his heirs shall do after he is no more."

After bequeathing his \$200,000 estate to his six children, three sons and three daughters, Widre-witz concludes his will with the remarkable clause:

"And to my wife, Pesha, in the event of her remarriage after my death, I further bequeath the sum of \$2,000, which her husband left to her. Further than that I do not care to discuss the matter."

Have read of Daniel O'Day's strange bequest, and while I have no intention of renouncing it, I regard my husband's bequest as far more fair to the widow.

Solomon Widre-witz, a son of the testator, declared to-day that the translators of his father's will had misinterpreted it.

MORE BROOKLYN WOMEN HELD UP BY HIGHWAYMEN

Miss Barbara Grossen, a
Trained Nurse, Latest
Victim of Thugs.

The most recent of the many attacks made by men upon defenseless women at night on the lonely streets of the Eastern and Flatbush Districts of Brooklyn occurred early to-day when a highwayman stopped Miss Barbara Grossen, a trained nurse in the Hospital for Contagious Diseases.

Miss Grossen, who is a remarkably pretty young woman, was on her way to the hospital before daylight, when a man confronted her at Fenimore street and Brooklyn avenue with the demand: "Give me your money or I'll shoot you."

Miss Grossen did not propose to do either. She screamed and ran up Fenimore street to Kingston avenue, hurried across the street and reached the office of Sam Thorne, of the hospital, covered with mud.

The Police Notified.
Dr. Thorne notified the police and Capt. Reynolds sent several men to work on the case. Further than that the man carried a heavy chain in one hand the nurse could give no description of him. It was very dark where he stopped her and she was so frightened she did not stop to take a good look at him.

This man is believed to have been one of a gang of men who have been stopping women on the streets in that vicinity for several months.

Miss Kito Neville, nineteen years old, of No. 48 Hawthorne street, was on the way to her home a few nights ago when a man jumped out from behind a tree at New York avenue and Hawthorne street, and grabbed her by the arm. He tried to hug her, and at the same time told her to give him her purse.

The young woman jerked away from him and screamed. He tried to grab her again, and she ran away, screaming until she reached her home. Her father, Thomas Neville, told the neighbors, and together they searched the neighborhood for several hours for the young woman.

Four married women who had been to church last Sunday night were returning to their homes together about 10 o'clock when they were stopped by three men at Fenimore street and Brooklyn avenue. The men grabbed the women and were trying to rob her when the other women attacked the highwaymen.

All of the women screamed, and this frightened the robbers away. One of the women became hysterical and had to be carried to her home by her father, Thomas Neville, told the neighbors, and together they searched the neighborhood for several hours for the young woman.

Four married women who had been to church last Sunday night were returning to their homes together about 10 o'clock when they were stopped by three men at Fenimore street and Brooklyn avenue. The men grabbed the women and were trying to rob her when the other women attacked the highwaymen.

All of the women screamed, and this frightened the robbers away. One of the women became hysterical and had to be carried to her home by her father, Thomas Neville, told the neighbors, and together they searched the neighborhood for several hours for the young woman.

Four married women who had been to church last Sunday night were returning to their homes together about 10 o'clock when they were stopped by three men at Fenimore street and Brooklyn avenue. The men grabbed the women and were trying to rob her when the other women attacked the highwaymen.

All of the women screamed, and this frightened the robbers away. One of the women became hysterical and had to be carried to her home by her father, Thomas Neville, told the neighbors, and together they searched the neighborhood for several hours for the young woman.

Four married women who had been to church last Sunday night were returning to their homes together about 10 o'clock when they were stopped by three men at Fenimore street and Brooklyn avenue. The men grabbed the women and were trying to rob her when the other women attacked the highwaymen.

All of the women screamed, and this frightened the robbers away. One of the women became hysterical and had to be carried to her home by her father, Thomas Neville, told the neighbors, and together they searched the neighborhood for several hours for the young woman.

Four married women who had been to church last Sunday night were returning to their homes together about 10 o'clock when they were stopped by three men at Fenimore street and Brooklyn avenue. The men grabbed the women and were trying to rob her when the other women attacked the highwaymen.

All of the women screamed, and this frightened the robbers away. One of the women became hysterical and had to be carried to her home by her father, Thomas Neville, told the neighbors, and together they searched the neighborhood for several hours for the young woman.

Four married women who had been to church last Sunday night were returning to their homes together about 10 o'clock when they were stopped by three men at Fenimore street and Brooklyn avenue. The men grabbed the women and were trying to rob her when the other women attacked the highwaymen.

All of the women screamed, and this frightened the robbers away. One of the women became hysterical and had to be carried to her home by her father, Thomas Neville, told the neighbors, and together they searched the neighborhood for several hours for the young woman.

Four married women who had been to church last Sunday night were returning to their homes together about 10 o'clock when they were stopped by three men at Fenimore street and Brooklyn avenue. The men grabbed the women and were trying to rob her when the other women attacked the highwaymen.

All of the women screamed, and this frightened the robbers away. One of the women became hysterical and had to be carried to her home by her father, Thomas Neville, told the neighbors, and together they searched the neighborhood for several hours for the young woman.

Four married women who had been to church last Sunday night were returning to their homes together about 10 o'clock when they were stopped by three men at Fenimore street and Brooklyn avenue. The men grabbed the women and were trying to rob her when the other women attacked the highwaymen.

All of the women screamed, and this frightened the robbers away. One of the women became hysterical and had to be carried to her home by her father, Thomas Neville, told the neighbors, and together they searched the neighborhood for several hours for the young woman.

Four married women who had been to church last Sunday night were returning to their homes together about 10 o'clock when they were stopped by three men at Fenimore street and Brooklyn avenue. The men grabbed the women and were trying to rob her when the other women attacked the highwaymen.

All of the women screamed, and this frightened the robbers away. One of the women became hysterical and had to be carried to her home by her father, Thomas Neville, told the neighbors, and together they searched the neighborhood for several hours for the young woman.

Four married women who had been to church last Sunday night were returning to their homes together about 10 o'clock when they were stopped by three men at Fenimore street and Brooklyn avenue. The men grabbed the women and were trying to rob her when the other women attacked the highwaymen.

All of the women screamed, and this frightened the robbers away. One of the women became hysterical and had to be carried to her home by her father, Thomas Neville, told the neighbors, and together they searched the neighborhood for several hours for the young woman.

Four married women who had been to church last Sunday night were returning to their homes together about 10 o'clock when they were stopped by three men at Fenimore street and Brooklyn avenue. The men grabbed the women and were trying to rob her when the other women attacked the highwaymen.

All of the women screamed, and this frightened the robbers away. One of the women became hysterical and had to be carried to her home by her father, Thomas Neville, told the neighbors, and together they searched the neighborhood for several hours for the young woman.

Four married women who had been to church last Sunday night were returning to their homes together about 10 o'clock when they were stopped by three men at Fenimore street and Brooklyn avenue. The men grabbed the women and were trying to rob her when the other women attacked the highwaymen.

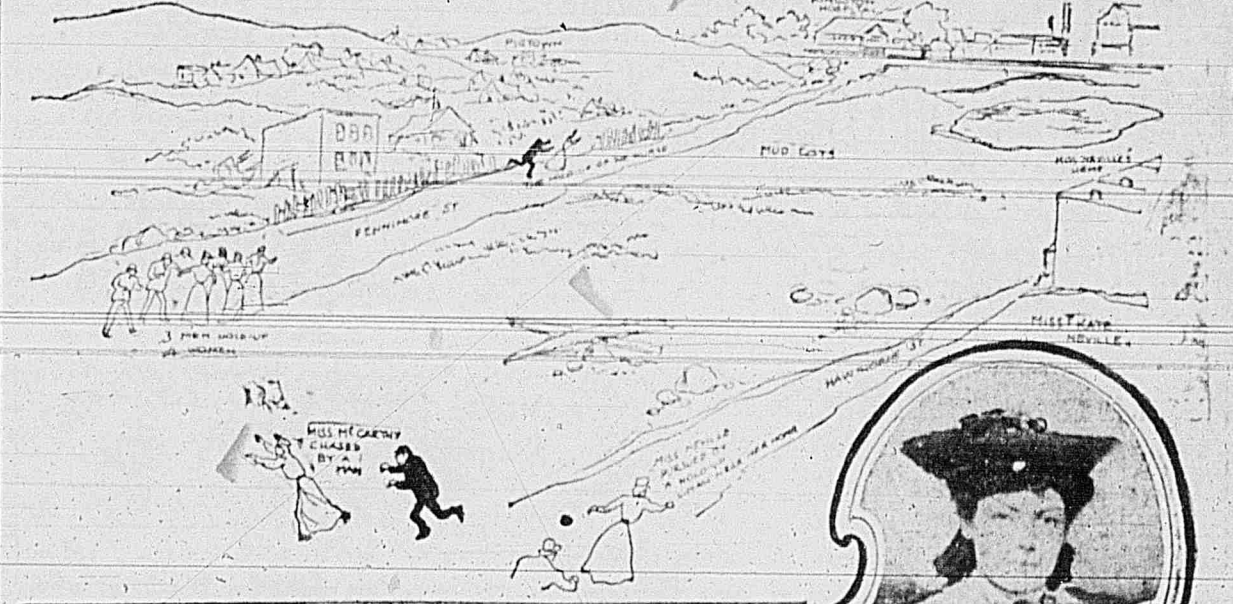
All of the women screamed, and this frightened the robbers away. One of the women became hysterical and had to be carried to her home by her father, Thomas Neville, told the neighbors, and together they searched the neighborhood for several hours for the young woman.

Four married women who had been to church last Sunday night were returning to their homes together about 10 o'clock when they were stopped by three men at Fenimore street and Brooklyn avenue. The men grabbed the women and were trying to rob her when the other women attacked the highwaymen.

All of the women screamed, and this frightened the robbers away. One of the women became hysterical and had to be carried to her home by her father, Thomas Neville, told the neighbors, and together they searched the neighborhood for several hours for the young woman.

Four married women who had been to church last Sunday night were returning to their homes together about 10 o'clock when they were stopped by three men at Fenimore street and Brooklyn avenue. The men grabbed the women and were trying to rob her when the other women attacked the highwaymen.

Diagram Showing How Thugs Hold Up Women in Brooklyn and a Victim



WOMEN 'L' RIDERS CLUB ALLEGED THIEF

Pound Fleeing Man Accused of
Trying to Pick Pocket of
Straphanger.

A young man who described himself as Abraham Weiss, of No. 120 East One Hundred and Twenty-third street, was the centre of attraction and leader in a wild chase through a Third avenue elevated train last evening, and many women are said to have struck him and poked him with umbrellas, as Patrolman Grady, of the East Fifty-first street station, was leading him through the train after his arrest.

Frank Spinola, of No. 318 East Sixty-second street, was anchored to a strap in one of the cars when he felt a tug at his watch fob. He looked around and laid his eyes on Weiss, who is said to have started for the front car. Spinola followed, shouting "Stop thief!" Down through the train they went, with two guards following, and the motor man sounding police whistles.

Weiss, who is a small, dark man, drew up in the forward car, and about that time the policeman got on, as the train had reached the Fifty-first street station. Grady fought his way to the main track and took him in charge, and as they marched to the door the women were said to have put in their umbrella work. Men desirous of imitating their sisters are said to have used their fists and feet to make the arrested man's troubles heavier.

Weiss was locked up at the East Fifty-first street station. He said he was a clerk and innocent of the charge.

**FIVE JURORS DOUBT
TYPEWRITER'S STORY.**

The jury in the case of John F. Maroney, on trial for an alleged criminal assault on Miss Viola Lebarre, failed to agree and was discharged last night by Judge Blair in the Court of Common Pleas, Jersey City. It was reported that the jurors stood seven to five for conviction. Miss Lebarre recently brought a civil suit against Maroney and received a verdict for \$5,000.

Maroney was manager of the local office of a life insurance company and Miss Lebarre was a stenographer and typewriter. She alleges that one afternoon when all the other employees had gone home, Maroney assaulted her and sent her to his office for several hours. It was said that the criminal case against Maroney was tried again. He is under \$5,000 bail.

SAINT-SAENS ILL ON OCEAN LINER

Wireless from La Provence,
Headed Here, Gives Bad
News of French Composer.

BOSTON, Oct. 25.—News of the serious illness of Camille Saint-Saens, the famous French composer, who is on his way to this country, was made public to-day by C. A. Ellis, manager of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, with which organization Saint-Saens was to have appeared on Oct. 29.

Mr. Ellis received a wireless message from the surgeon of the steamer La Provence stating the illness was serious, but not mentioning its nature.

This was Mr. Saint-Saens's first visit to this country, where he was to have appeared in many cities, conducting his own compositions and playing in some of his own Concertos. He had been invited to appear with the New York and Chicago Symphony Orchestras.

**Gold Spectacles or
Eyeglasses.**
This Week
48c

Look for the Pic Red Spectacles. Staff of 12 Specialists. Send 2c. for a bottle of Aduro, 11 strengths and beautifies the eye. Doesn't smart.

United American Opticians.
Look for the Pic Red Spectacles. Staff of 12 Specialists. Send 2c. for a bottle of Aduro, 11 strengths and beautifies the eye. Doesn't smart.

ALL HAIR ON FACE AND ARMS
removed by electrolysis. No electricity. No pain. No danger. 30 years experience. Protected by law. Beware worthless imitations. Treatment at 10c. MME. JULIAN, 123 5th Av., (20th St.)

Lord & Taylor
Neckwear Dept.

Sale of Feather Boas and Neckwear.

Imported Coques, Boas, Stoles & Ruches,
\$2.50, \$2.95, \$3.95 each,
Pink, Light Blue, White and Grey.

Chiffon Net and Silk Boas,
\$2.95, \$3.95, \$4.95,
Black, Brown, Navy, Light Blue, Pink and White.
Exceptional values.

Marabout Scarfs and Stoles,
Black, Brown, with Muffs to match, from
\$7.50 to \$19.50.

**Imported Lace Chemisettes, Yokes,
Collar & Cuff Sets & Top Collars,**
50c. & 85c. each,
value 75c. to \$1.25.

Imported Fancy Linen Collars,
broken sizes, 25c. each.

Windsor Ties,
all colors, plain and embroidered,
25c. & 50c. each.

Imported Liberty Silk Scarfs,
all light and dainty colorings,
\$2.95 each.

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich

POSTUM

Broadway and Twentieth St., Fifth Ave., Nineteenth St.